Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

the same locality, but failed to get a glimpse of the bird again. This, I believe, is the first record of the occurrence of the species in this State, outside of Long Island.— W. S. JOHNSON, *Boonville, Oneida County, N. Y.*

**A Chewink in Winter at Ashland, Mass.**— On December 29, 1903, at Ashland, Middlesex, Co., Massachusetts, I had the good fortune to run across a male Chewink (*Pipilo erythrophthalmus*). He was trying to find food in the snow-covered road, and was so tame that I approached within a few feet before he flew off to some nearby shrubbery. I watched him closely for some time to see whether he was injured, and so unable to migrate,— but he seemed, on the contrary, very active. He uttered the usual call-note once or twice.— ROGER N. BALDWIN, *Cambridge, Mass.*

**Another Nest of the Philadelphia Vireo.** — I was very much interested in William Brewster's paper relative to *Vireo philadelphicus*, owing to the fact of having personally found an occupied nest of the species. With a view to helping along the good cause by one more step toward establishing the average nesting site I take the liberty of submitting my experience. The exact date is not known, but it was during a sojourn in Leelanau County, Michigan, extending from the 12th to the 21st of August, 1890 At that particular point the rocks arose from the water edge of Traverse Bay, on an angle of 45 degrees, until a height of 30 feet was attained; then came a level stretch of three to four hundred yards densely covered with blackberry bushes, and terminating at the base of a perpendicular bluff about fifteen feet high. The top of this bluff was covered with a second growth of poplar that in turn margined a forest of large white pine trees. We ran a survey line through this poplar belt and it was here I discovered the nest, and quite accidentally, as I was not looking for nests so late in the season. The nest was suspended from the horizontal crotch of a poplar branch which overhung the bluff, but was not more than five feet higher than the bluff top, and I could easily reach into it. In shape, size and construction it resembled the establishment of *Vireo olivaceus* but the exterior was thickly covered with curly pieces of silvery white poplar bark, suggesting, at a short distance, the structure of *V. flavifrons*. The male was not seen, but the female was in evidence and fearless, often approaching to within four or five feet of me. The species was recognized at first glance, indeed, it cannot be mistaken by anyone who has handled the skins. The nest contained two young, but as I reached for them they fluttered out and flew about fifty yards before striking the level of the berry bushes below. This find cannot, of course, be considered strictly authentic, as the birds were not secured, but personally I am as positive of the identity as of that of the *Passer domesticus* that perched upon the window sill a few moments ago. —J. CLAIRE WOOD, *Detroit, Michigan.*